



# Fallout



52 1 2

## Chapter 1 by Jonas Davis

Ugh, another morning, -Monitor starts to open- Time to check... area,  
.....43,000,000 Killed.....13,234,121 Injured.....47,800,000 Missing..-Monitor starts to make crackling sounds- Progress still being made, I start to walk towards my fridge, rusty yet no problems with it. Huh, empty. Scavenging is not my thing. Better buy at the local market.  
"SUPPLY DROP AT 4:00"

Damn, have to wait.

"Yo, homeboy"! shouts out one of the men, those are the men that I owe money to...Sh\*\$ not the right time. "Where is my credit, boy"? Linus, the leader of the gang. I am not your boy, so stop calling me that, I'll pay you lat-, I quickly get pinned to the ground with a laser rifle pointed right at my head, credits,caps whatever you pay me 500 of every currency, otherwise, he shoots the laser right 2 inches from my head.

"You better". He leaves with his men, "Psst you need credits"? asks a mysterious person inside the alley. " I got you a deal, but it will take you some time.

## Chapter 2 by TraderVic12



I wake up with a gasp. and lie down for a while to calm my racing heart. The monitor by my bunk swivels lighting up the room in green light.

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I got some pasta yesterday on the local market and for now I'm set. That is, of course, after I pay off Logan.

Since the rough meeting last week things started to turn around. A man called Burnes offered me a job, and I already did some preparations. He will let me know when we pack and move.

I avoid traveling on principle, but the job seems to pay well, and moving out of town for a while will get Logan's boys off my back.

The water started to boil and I dropped the pasta in. I went to the fridge to get the ketchup.

Thing is, I don't get into fights all that much nowadays. Burnes clearly didn't hire me to go with him for the small talk. This is obviously an escort job. Now, the man seems ok, I met sketchier characters out there, but I don't think he'd be hiring if he expected things to go smooth.

I sat down and started to chew on my pasta.

I guess we will find out soon.

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